5/3/35

PERSONAL

Ex-Hotel
Sidmouth
Devon

Shrove Tuesday 1935.

EXHIBIT A

* my lord what a morning

My Dearest Rene. & Joan

I write this in my room & the sea is outward with an even dragging back of shingle - it's just after dinner — ✱ Prudence went away yesterday morning * exactly at lunch-time — to Totnes. I've just had a long talk with her on the 'phone. — .

Where we sat letters on it David day — by the bed I'm that on the 'phone I think she went to Im — for here. yes & sat David Copperfield.

I wish I could talk with you dear Rene — he had a long drive the other day & found a ~~little~~ hut somewhere behind here — near Beer I think — & was & sat by a wood fire & said how nice you were & found a marvellous translation in one of the Cyrenaica books of a thing a Welsh poet said — & it —

" I am not sick — I will not be — and by God above I am not ~~sick~~ well — By Peter I am not dead, & God knows I am not alive."

better me that yrge English scholards..
Some old hags shoon I see to right
out side the door of the room where
Prudence was.
Special message I/r ~~dear~~ Dear Joan
I do like she can go down sometime
to stay with prudence in Sussex — Prudence
does want her to. very much.. how is
Joan — I do like not too unwell
Give her a lot of love for me.
+ how are you, + thank you I/r yr
long letter. make loaves of them all
rings in me ears like big bell of Bow.
+ those other words to bind + love
material things. it's like 'our fellow
William hath put them all down'
how is the poem going — Prudence
told you about the marvellous dead knight
we saw in Ottery St Mary church +
how he asked special photograph +
be made by the chemist — it's our Lord +
King Arthur dead + Launcelot +
Roland + Jonathan + all
Xtian men dead — if he takes
a proper photograph I'll use it
in my book — Prudence + I
love it like I dare how what
its a ~~the~~ glorious evening.